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loaver on baking sheets and put them on the seats of the car -- what a perfect place to put bread dough to raise. The heat was just perfect and I could almost watch the dough work before my eyes. I lunched: Chinese lo-^{mein} noodles & pole beans and Swiss Chard -- all steamed together in the electric frying pan. Naturally, I picked the pole beans & Swiss Chard two minutes before I cooked (for only one or two minutes) and ate them. Such pleasure it gives me to go out in the garden and pick some vegetables and eat them directly. There is a purity and a simplicity about the whole experience that can not be matched, in any way, by a trip to the grocery store, no matter how well stocked and bounteous the vegetable supply in the grocery store. Lunch was completed by about 3 PM (began at about 2:15 P.M.) and then bread baking began. I used Peg's counter top oven (a more luxurious oven than the one I am borrowing from Brook Valley) it works very well. Twelve nicely-browned and picture perfect "petite pains" -- crusty as ~~could~~ ever could be wanted on the outside, very flavorful and very chewy: *pour le faire court*, French bread as one knows French bread in France, and not the garbage sold in grocery stores as French bread.

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as I was baking the 3rd batch of "petite pains", John Klimkiewicz, his mother & his mother's sister pulled into the yard. They were out looking at family cemetery plots and decided to drop round since they were at Finch Hill. J.K. came into the Church; sa mère et sa tante stayed in the car. I gave J.K. a tour of my garden and we then stood by his car and had a 4-way conversation about them and that. J.K. and I will go huckleberrying next Tuesday, I believe. I will meet J.K. at C.A.H.S. demain at about 11 A.M. There is a good possibility that he will be hired as the audio-visual person at C.A.H.S. -- what a nice thing that would be.

When the Klimkiewicz party left, I went out and put in more poles for my pole beans -- surtout the beans in the 3 bean patches at the edge of the Dundoff lawn. Thereafter I came in and had a sumptuous "tea" with my French bread, buckwheat honey, blueberry preserve & yogurt.